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THE FANTASTIC WORLD OF
HANNA-BARBERA

HITS
OF THE
NEW TV
SEASON!

3 DEC
02004

TV STARS

A SUPER★HERO SPECIAL!



The
HERCULOIDS

DYNAMUTT

**SPACE
GHOST**



HANNA-BARBERA'S
DYNAMUTT

THE

GINGERBREAD MAN

THE VILLAIN'S NAME IS FIDDLER CRAB-- BUT DON'T BOTHER WRITING IT DOWN. HIS CAREER IS OVER. IT'S THE LITTLE MAN AT RIGHT THAT WE'RE INTERESTED IN...

WHEN WILL YOU CROOKS
LEARN THAT VIOLENS
NEVER SOLVE
ANYTHING?

...GOOD
WORK,
DOG
WONDER!

IT LOOKS LIKE
MY FUTURE'S
GOING TO
B-FLAT!

THOSE SUPER-
HEROES ARE SO
BRAVE...

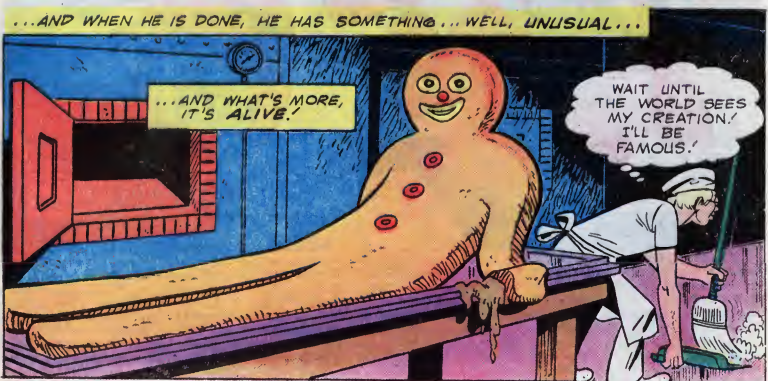
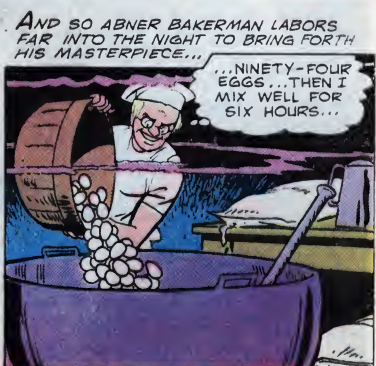
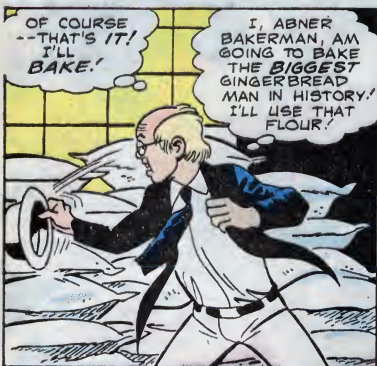
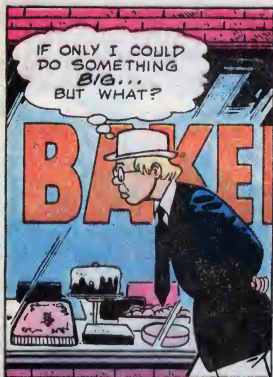
...AND
I'VE WASTED
MY LIFE, WORKING
IN A BAKERY...

THIS, FOLKS, IS MR. ABNER
BAKERMAN ... NOT ONE OF
YOUR MORE EXCITING PEOPLE.

MARK EVANER, WRITER
PAUL NOKKIS, ARTIST
Carl Gaffard, COLORIST

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HUH?

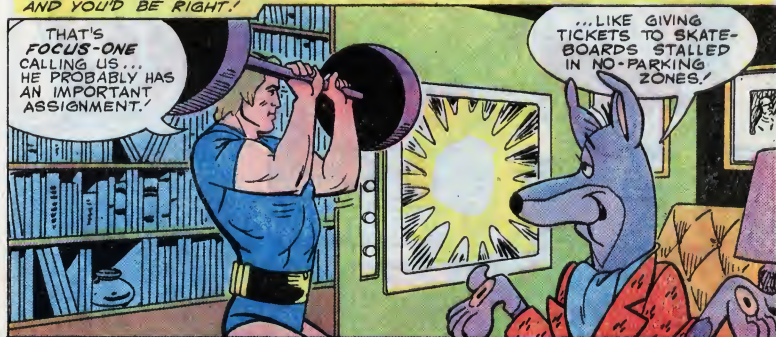


OH, GOODNESS
ME -- THIS IS
AWFUL, JUST
AWFUL!

WHAT
HAVE I
DONE?

...ASIDE
FROM
WASTING A
MESS OF
EGGS, I
MEAN.

NOW, YOU'D EXPECT A SIX-FOOT GINGERBREAD MAN TO DRAW ATTENTION...
AND YOU'D BE RIGHT!



THAT'S
FOCUS-ONE
CALLING US...
HE PROBABLY HAS
AN IMPORTANT
ASSIGNMENT.

...LIKE GIVING
TICKETS TO SKATE-
BOARDS STALLED
IN NO-PARKING
ZONES.



WHAT'S UP, FOCUS-ONE?

THERE'S A
SIX-FOOT
GINGERBREAD
MAN IN THE
CITY.



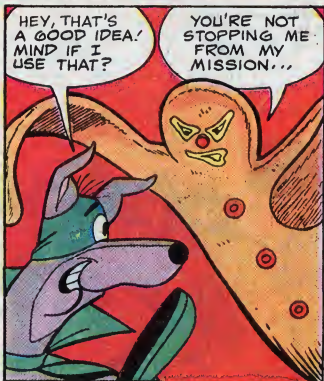
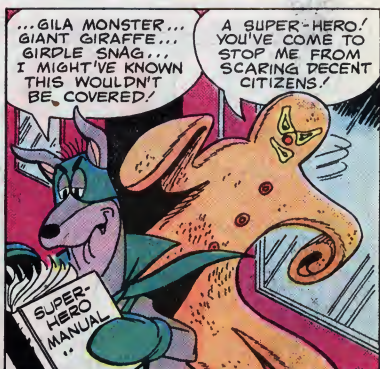
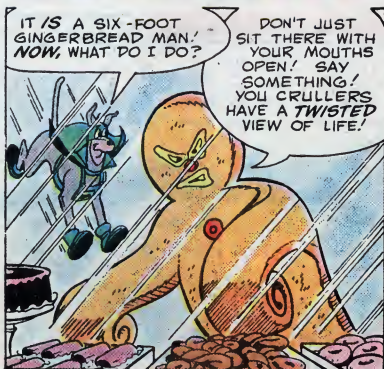
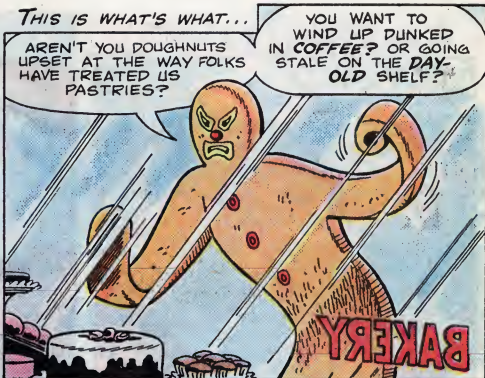
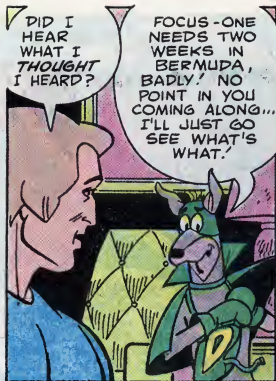
A WHAT?

A
SIX-FOOT
GINGERBREAD
MAN.

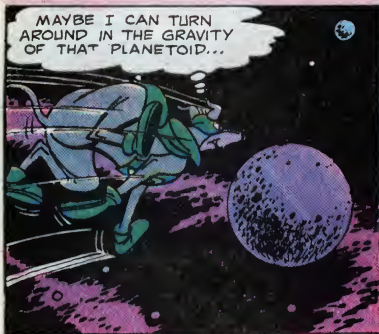


A WHAT?

YOU HEARD
ME. GET
GOING.



DEEP IN SPACE, DYNAMUTT LOOKS FOR A WAY TO MAKE A U-TURN...

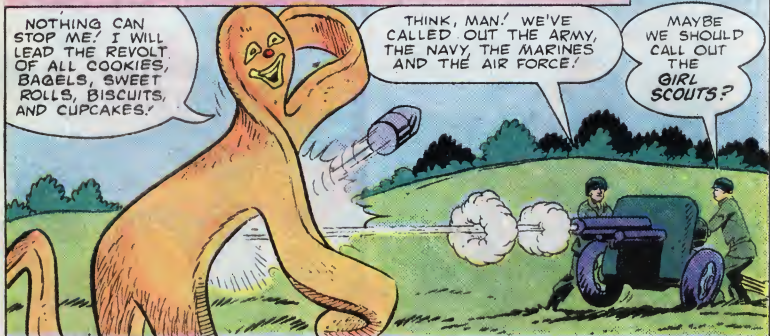


MAYBE I CAN TURN AROUND IN THE GRAVITY OF THAT PLANETOID...



ACCORDING TO MY RADIO-HEAD, THE AUTHORITIES ARE CALLING OUT EVERY BIT OF FORCE TO STOP HIM!

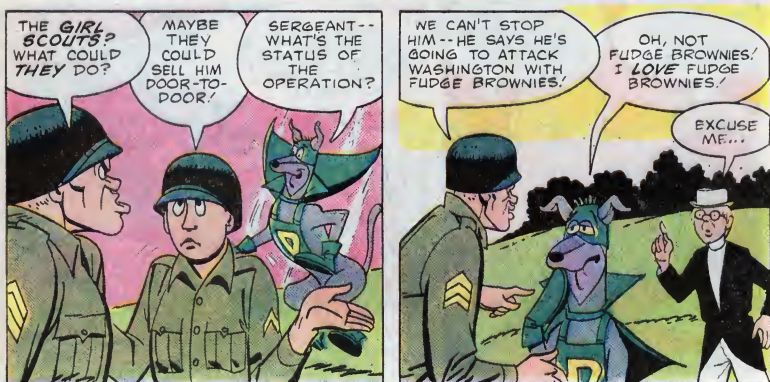
THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT'S HAPPENING... WITH LITTLE RESULT...



NOTHING CAN STOP ME! I WILL LEAD THE REVOLT OF ALL COOKIES, BAGELS, SWEET ROLLS, BISCUITS, AND CUPCAKES!

THINK, MAN! WE'VE CALLED OUT THE ARMY, THE NAVY, THE MARINES AND THE AIR FORCE!

MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL OUT THE GIRL SCOUTS?



THE GIRL SCOUTS? WHAT COULD THEY DO?

MAYBE THEY COULD SELL HIM DOOR-TO-DOOR!

SERGEANT-- WHAT'S THE STATUS OF THE OPERATION?

WE CAN'T STOP HIM-- HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO ATTACK WASHINGTON WITH FUDGE BROWNIES!

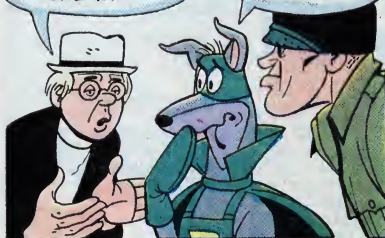
OH, NOT FUDGE BROWNIES! I LOVE FUDGE BROWNIES!

EXCUSE ME...

ABNER BAKERMAN POURS OUT HIS
HEART AND STORY...

I DIDN'T MEAN
ANY HARM-- IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT. I
WAS ONLY TRYING TO
DO SOMETHING
GREAT.

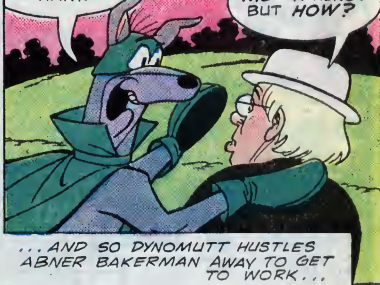
I JUST
WISH I COULD
FIGURE OUT
WHAT THE
GINGERBREAD
MAN'S AFTER...



OF COURSE!
I KNOW
WHAT A
GINGERBREAD
MAN WOULD
WANT.

MR. BAKERMAN,
YOU ARE GOING TO
BE A HERO!

ME? A HERO?
BUT HOW?

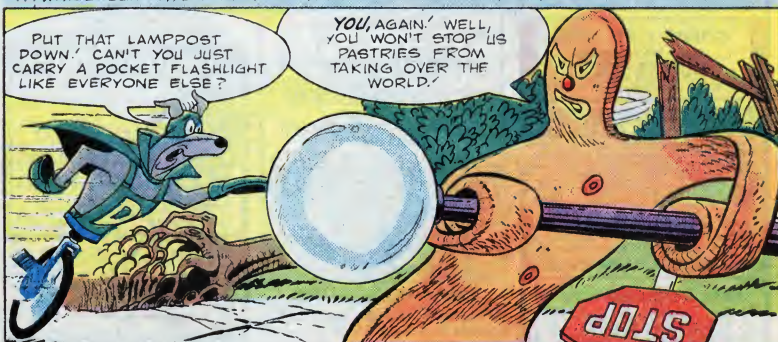


... AND SO DYNAMUTT HUSTLES
ABNER BAKERMAN AWAY TO GET
TO WORK...

... WHILE OUR PATENTED POOCH TAKES CARE OF HIS END OF THINGS...

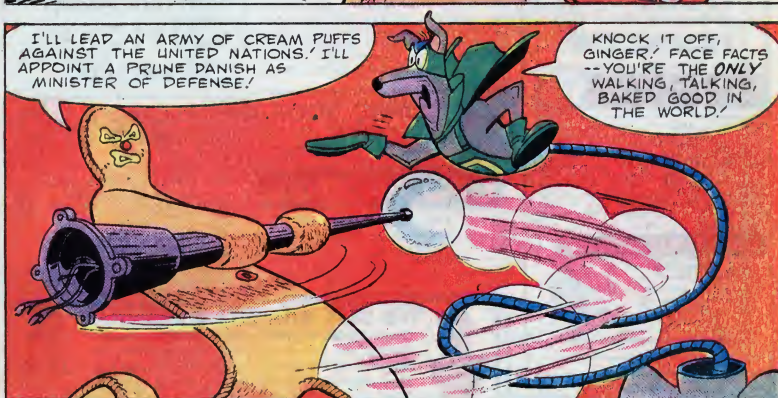
PUT THAT LAMPPOST
DOWN. CAN'T YOU JUST
CARRY A POCKET FLASHLIGHT
LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

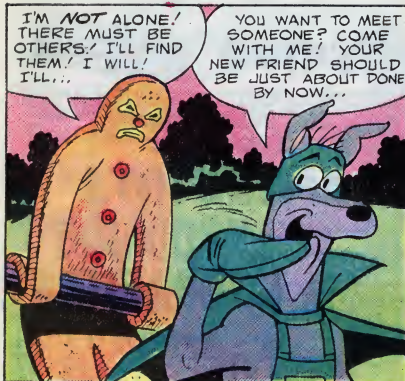
YOU, AGAIN? WELL,
YOU WON'T STOP US
PASTRIES FROM
TAKING OVER THE
WORLD.



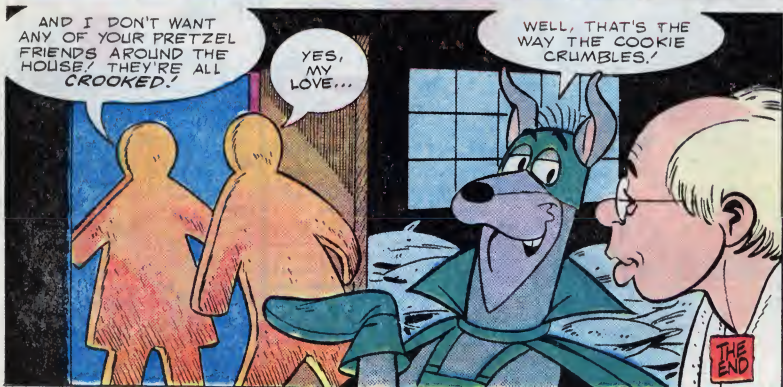
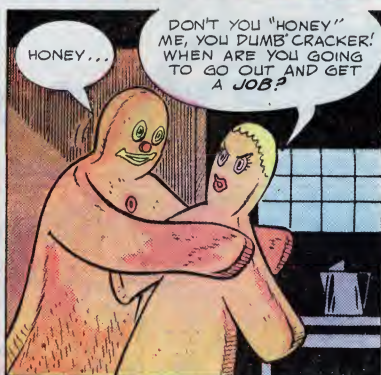
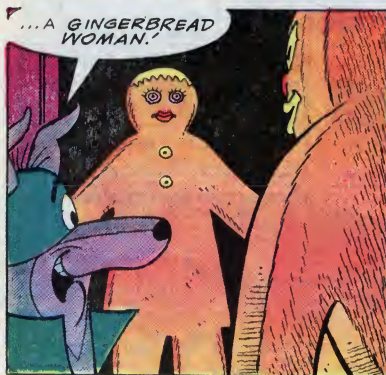
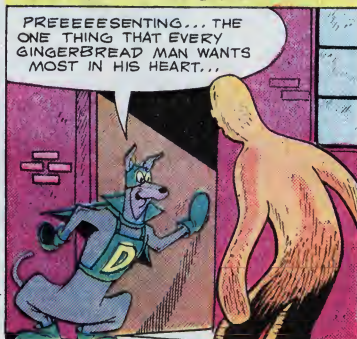
I'LL LEAD AN ARMY OF CREAM PUFFS
AGAINST THE UNITED NATIONS. I'LL
APPOINT A PRUNE DANISH AS
MINISTER OF DEFENSE!

KNOCK IT OFF,
GINGER! FACE FACTS
--YOU'RE THE ONLY
WALKING, TALKING,
BAKED GOOD IN
THE WORLD!





DYNOMUTT LEADS THE GINGERBREAD MAN BACK TO THE BAKERY...

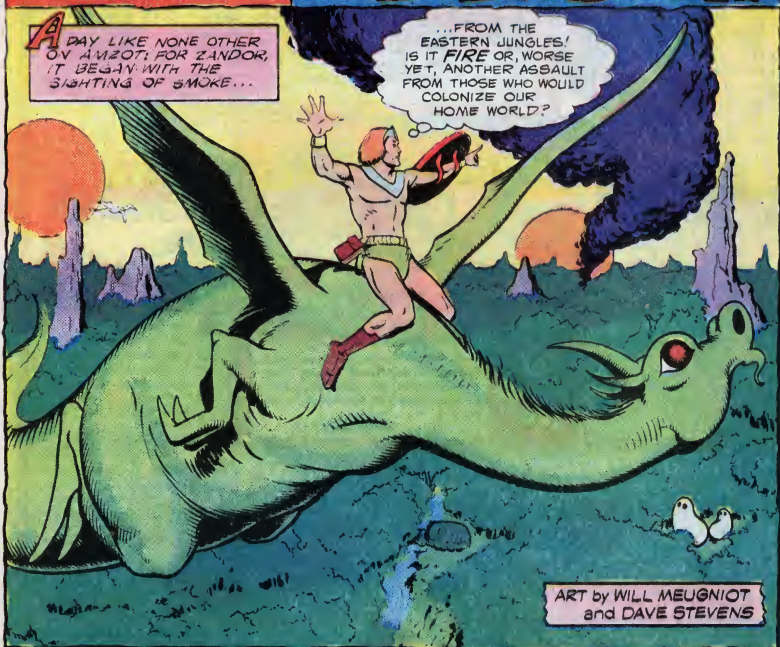


HANNA-BARBERA'S
THE
HERCULOIDS

CAULDRON OF DISASTER

A DAY LIKE NONE OTHER
OF AMZOT; FOR ZANDOR,
IT BEGAN WITH THE
SIGHTING OF SMOKE...

...FROM THE
EASTERN JUNGLES!
IS IT FIRE OR, WORSE
YET, ANOTHER ASSAULT
FROM THOSE WHO WOULD
COLONIZE OUR
HOME WORLD?



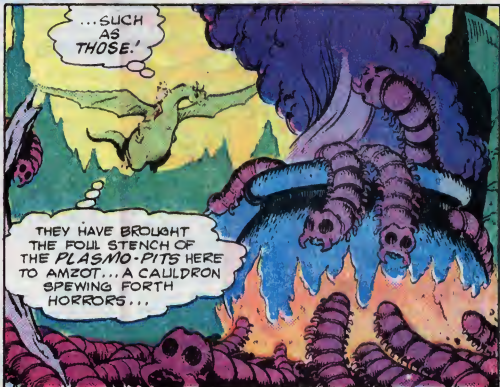
ART by WILL MEUGNIOT
and DAVE STEVENS

THE ODOR, I FEAR, GIVES
ME THE ANSWER! IT IS THE
PUNGENT AROMA OF THE
PLASMO-PITS WHERE THE
ABYX DWELL... IT IS IN THE
PITS THAT THEY CREATE
THEIR FOUL CREATURES...



...SUCH
AS
THOSE.

THEY HAVE BROUGHT
THE FOUL STENCH OF
THE PLASMO-PITS HERE
TO AMZOT... A CAULDRON
SPEWING FORTH
HORRORS...





YOUR POWER BEAMS CANNOT STOP THEM, ZOK! TWO BECOME FOUR AND FOUR BECOME EIGHT!

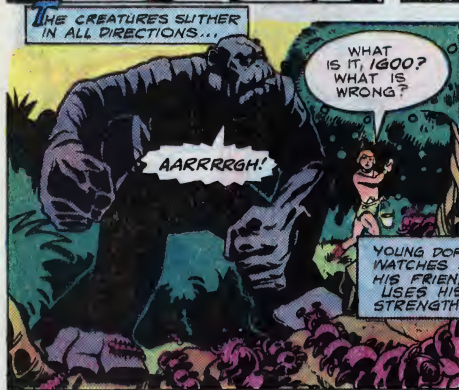


THEY HAVE EVEN LEFT A STATUE-- THEIR CLAIM TO THIS PLANET, NO DOUBT.



..WELL, THEY HAVE UNDERESTIMATED US! WE WILL FIND A WAY TO STOP THE BEASTS FROM DESTROYING LIFE ON AMZOT...

I ONLY WISH I KNEW WHAT IT WAS!

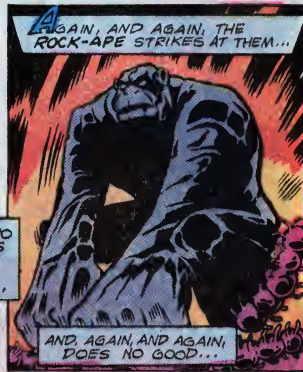


THE CREATURES SLITHER IN ALL DIRECTIONS...

WHAT IS IT, 1600? WHAT IS WRONG?

AARRRRGH!

YOUNG DORNO WATCHES AS HIS FRIEND USES HIS STRENGTH...



AGAIN, AND AGAIN, THE ROCK-APES STRIKE AT THEM...

AND, AGAIN, AND AGAIN, DOES NO GOOD...



IF 1600 CANNOT STOP THEM, I WONDER WHAT CAN. PERHAPS GLOOP AND GLEEP!

...IF THEY ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO HEAR MY CALL!



THE TWO ARE CLOSE ENOUGH -- CLOSE ENOUGH TO RACE TO THE AID OF THEIR FRIENDS...!

...AND HERE IS TUNDRO, AS WELL! IF THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE HERCULOIDS IS USELESS...

...I HATE TO THINK WHAT IT MEANS.

LOOP AND GLEEP QUICKLY FORM THEMSELVES INTO A BARRIER -- TO STEM THE SPREAD OF THE CREATURES...



THEY BURST THROUGH, TUNDRO! UNLEASH THE ENERGY-ROCKS!

TUNDRO DOES JUST THAT -- BUT THE EFFECT IS NO DIFFERENT...



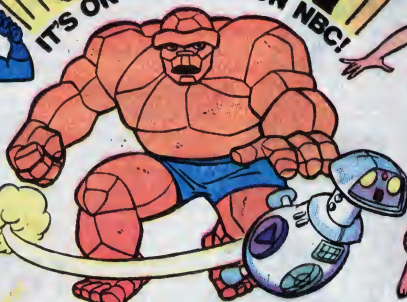
THEY EAT TREES... BUSHES... EVERYTHING! SOON, THERE WILL BE NO PLANT LIFE ON ALL OF AMZOT!



TUNDRO! 1600! LET US GO SEE IF ZANDOR HAS A SOLUTION...
... BECAUSE IF NOT, AMZOT IS CERTAINLY DOOMED.

SATURDAY MORNING FEVER

IT'S ON THE RISE ON NBC!



THE FANTASTIC FOUR⁺
*10:30 EASTERN TIME

JANA OF THE JUNGLE
IN THE GODZILLA POWER HOUR⁺⁺
*9:30 EASTERN TIME



YOGI'S SPACE RACE⁺⁺
*8:00 EASTERN TIME



**NBC'S NEW SATURDAY MORNING
SHOWS START SEPTEMBER 9.
CHECK YOUR LOCAL TV LISTINGS
FOR TIME AND CHANNEL.**



NBC

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Productions Inc. 1978

THE FUNTASTIC WORLD OF HANNA-BARBERA

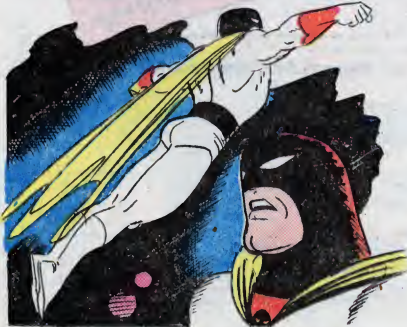


Dynomutt's my name, crime-fighting's my game . . . only I thought I'd take a couple minutes out from chasing bad guys to tell you about my co-stars in this issue of HANNA-BARBERA TV STARS. You know, the Funtastic World of Hanna-Barbera is filled with funny folks but it's also chock-full of daring adventurers of the past, present and future.

Now, you take SPACE GHOST, for instance. Talk about your heroes--! He has an Invisibility power--something to do with making his atoms transparent--and a force-power and the world of the future is sure glad he uses them on the side of good. He and his chums, Jan and Jayce, plus a monkey named Blip, rocket through space in search of nasty folk.

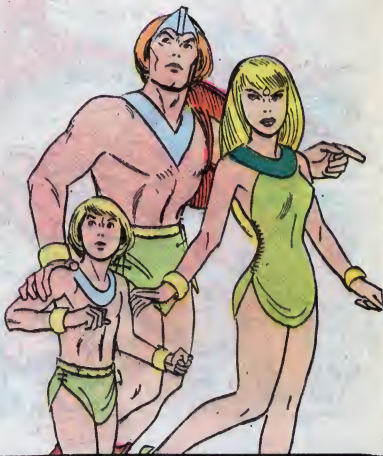
In the future, they've run out of a lot of things . . . lots of forms of energy have run out and lots of animals have become extinct because folks didn't know how to take care of them . . . but, alas, they have no shortage of bad guys. (I won't even dare tell you what comic books cost in Space Ghost's era--there are some advantages to living in 1978.)

So Space Ghost cruises around in his ship and puts his powers to work to make things safe. And so



do a couple of folks called THE HERCULOIDS. Let me tell you about them.

They live on a planet called Amzot . . . a real beauty of a planet . . . with fresh air and green trees and clean water. And all they want to do is to live there in peace, which is not as easy as you'd think. Remember what I told you about all those bad guys that roam around? Well, a lot of them don't take kindly to pretty places. They want to destroy the beauty of Amzot and raid its natural resources. Then its up to Zandor to stop them.



Zandor lives on Amzot with his wife, Tara, and their son, Dorno. Dorno has a bunch of nifty friends. There's Igoo the rock-ape, who's strong on the outside, kind on the inside. And there's Tundro the rhino-like creature who fires energy-rocks to ward off those who would harm his friends. Then there's Gloop and Gleep, the blob creatures who can become anything in the time of need. Gloop is the big one and--oh, wait, Gleep is the big one--or is it Gloop? I never can keep those two straight. Anyway, the two of them form the last two members of the Herculooids, all of them devoted and loyal to one another in time of danger.

When monsters are attacking, its good to have a friend, especially if he's a rock-ape.

If I had more room on this page, I'd tell you about some of the other super-duper folks in the Funtastic World like Frankenstein, Jr. and the Impossibles and Birdman and the Galaxy Trio and Mightor and, of course, my old pal, Blue Falcon. (Say, any of you notice a resemblance between Blue Falcon and Space Ghost? I've always wondered if maybe they were related!)

But I don't have any more room so I'll just have to sign off for now. See you next time around in THE FUNTASTIC WORLD OF HANNA-BARBERA!

MEANWHILE...

ZANDOR! THE CREATURES ARE DESTROYING THE NECTAR ORCHARD!

THEY WILL DESTROY MUCH MORE THAN THAT UNLESS WE TAKE ACTION!

OUR LOVELY PLANET HERE... WHY DO SO MANY WANT IT? CAN THEY NOT SEE THAT ITS BEAUTY IS IN ITS PEACE?

MANY WORLDS LIVE WITH A WAR, TARA! THE ABYX EVEN LEFT AS THEIR SYMBOL, A STATUE SIGNIFYING COMBAT!

IT IS CERTAINLY A SYMBOL OF WAR-- ITS SWORD RAISED FOR BATTLE!

THAT SWORD! I AM CERTAIN IT WAS IN THE OTHER HAND BEFORE. THAT IS NO STATUE...

THAT IS A WARRIOR OF ABYX!

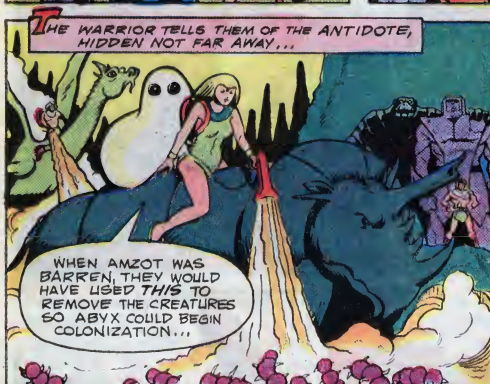
YOU ARE SMART, ZANDOR -- MAYHAPS A BIT TOO SMART!

YOUR PLANET WILL SOON BE BARREN-- THE WAY MY PEOPLE PREFER IT!

YOU SEEM SURE OF YOURSELF!

AND WHY NOT? THERE IS BUT ONE WAY TO STOP THE WORMS AND YOU DO NOT KNOW IT!

NO, BUT YOU DO!

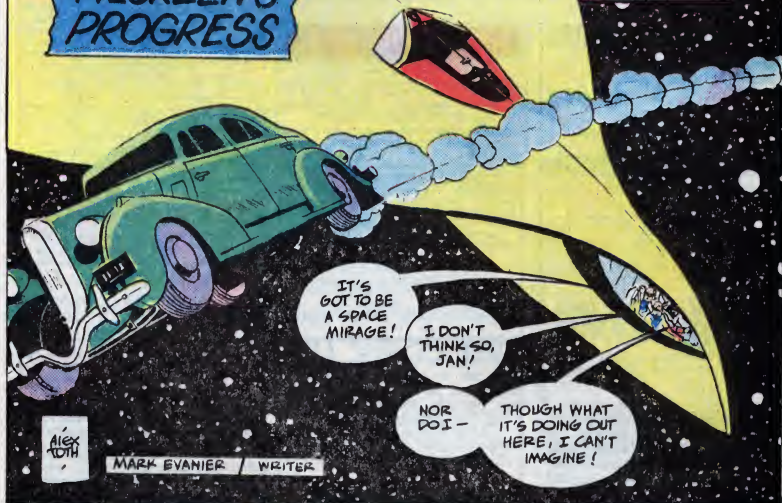


HANNA-BARBERA'S

SPACE GHOST

PILGREEN'S PROGRESS

WHILE OUT SEARCHING FOR SPACE PIRATES (AND ONE IN PARTICULAR) SPACE GHOST AND CREW CAME UPON THIS UNBELIEVABLE SIGHT...



IT'S GOT TO BE A SPACE MIRAGE!

I DON'T THINK SO, JAN!

NOR DO I -

THOUGH WHAT IT'S DOING OUT HERE, I CAN'T IMAGINE!

ALEX TOOTH

MARK EVANIER / WRITER

SEND OUT THE UNIVERSAL PEACE CODE!

IF THAT CRAFT'S INHABITANT WISHES TO MEET WITH US, HE CAN DOCK AT OUR AIR LOCK!

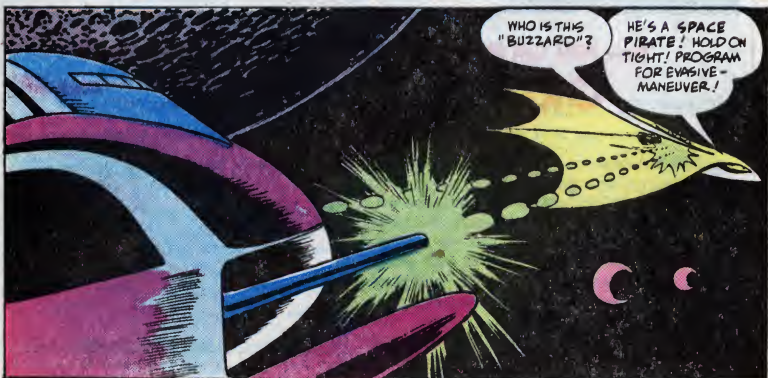
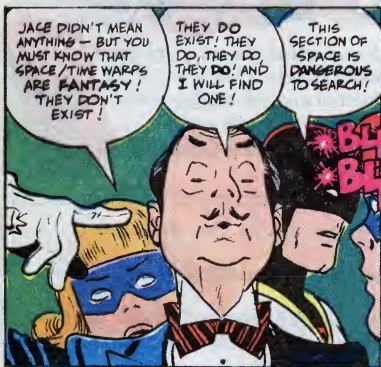
AND THE CRAFT'S INHABITANT DOES JUST THAT...

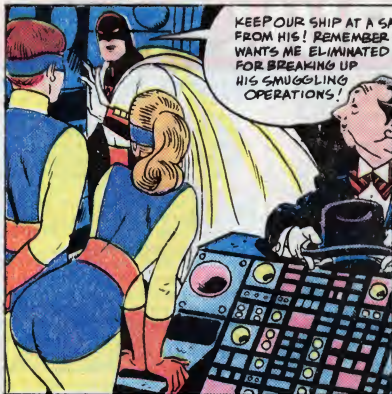
PILGREEN'S THE NAME - NATHANIEL PILGREEN! AND YES, I BUILT THAT VEHICLE!

I CALL IT THE FLIVVEROCKET!

BUT WHY-?!







BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hey, remember me telling you I was going to Tokyo in May to help launch some new Marvel projects? Well, now that I'm back, I thought you'd like to know that all of Japan seems to be mad about Marvel! They're doing their own version of Spider-Man, live-action, as a weekly TV series; publishing more stories of our shy little superheroes than I could count; and I wish you could see all the clever toys and games they've based on our Marvel myths. One of these days we'll do an article showing some of our more picturesque Japanese items, as soon as we can figure out which mag to print it in.

Item! You'll soon be seeing a great new feature in the Sunday Comic pages of newspapers from coast to coast called "Marvelous Fun and Games" by Owen McCarron (the talented whiz who brought you the first few Simon & Schuster Marvel Fun Books.) The full-color feature presents your superhero favorites in a merry melange of puzzles and games. Who says we're not spreading culture all over the land?

And now, it's time to reply to the first of the many, many questions you've sent me in answer to an earlier Soapbox request. This query was one of the most frequently asked, so I'll tackle it first. "Will comicbooks get better and better, or will the field just stagnate with the same 'recycled' ideas?" Naturally, I'm no more of a prophet than you, but here's the way I see it. We'll continue to use the same "recycled" ideas, if that's

what you mean by new adventures of our world-famous superheroes being published month after month, year after year. We'll keep producing them as long as you want them, and judging by the way you've been gobblin' them up, your interest hasn't slackened. But, besides bringing our usual literary fare, we spend virtually all of our free time trying to dream up new characters, new formats, new concepts, to keep the world of comics vital and alive and ever-growing. Just look at some of our recent innovations: the Marvel line of rock star mags, such as KISS, the BEATLES, the upcoming SHAUN CASSIDY, SGT. PEPPER, ROLLING STONES, and other titles. The new Marvel super specials, \$1.50 magazines with artwork in full-color on glossy paper, such as our CONAN SUPER SPECIAL, with many other titles to follow. Then too, there are the new Marvel movie and book adaptations, plus PIZZAZZ, the steadily growing CRAZY, and the countless new Marvel projects in the 'works from Simon & Schuster and Pocket Books. And, as soon as we can catch our breaths, we'll be coordinating our projects with our own magazines in a new different series of publications. 'Nuff said!

Next ish—the answer to another of your most oft-repeated questions: "Is Irving Forbush a real person?" Till then, if you can bear the suspense, why not take a duck to lunch?

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! They came from the wooded glens of Connecticut, and from the exotic shores of New Jersey, from the far off glades of Penn's Woods and from nearby Midtown. From Flushing by the 7 train they travelled, and from Inwood by the A. One plucky lady, 'tis said, braved the awesome dangers of the dreaded LIRR to traverse the staggering distance from her home in the fabled City of Gardens to the Hallowed Halls of Marvel. One by one they came, until at last, to a man they stood united; and the gathered throng thus convened this year's second Mighty Marvel Writers Meeting. Editor-in-Chief JIM (Trouble) SHOOTER presided, Consulting Editor *Marvelous* MARY WOLFMAN generously gave of his valuable time to lend an assist, and the Editorial Staff took notes as discussion ranged from the Art of Storytelling to the Science of Balloon Placement. Long into the afternoon they spoke, and when at length they adjourned, if no Great Issues were resolved, it was clear that every single body in that room cares about his work, and cares deeply. It

seems to us that there's no ingredient more necessary to Quality than Caring — and we're pretty darn proud to be the kind of people and the kind of company that cares!

ITEM! Speaking of GODZILLA—just when we thought we'd seen it all, *Devil-May-Care* DOUG MOENCH and *Happy* HERB TRIMPE came through with a little idea that flipped our embroidered babushkas! It's incredible! It's unbelievable! It's a beautifully ironic twist of fate that is guaranteed to leave Marvel continuity buffs everywhere astonished and delighted! It's *real*—and it's happening in the pages of GODZILLA #17, on sale right now! So get out there, Lizard-philis, and nab your copy before it gets away. Be warned, however—there's a Godzilla you've never seen before lurking inside!

ITEM! The shredding sound you hear, should you happen to be in the Apple near 575 Mad Avenue, is probably Marvel Editor Broadway BOB HALL feeding another page of the rulebook to the Armadillos. As if it weren't enough permitting, nay, wholeheartedly

approving the madness currently raging 'twixt the covers of GODZILLA, Bob has thrown caution, convention, and sanity to the winds with the Dynamic DEFENDERS as well. Once again, he has combined the not inconsiderable talents of DAVE (*The Dude*) KRAFT and *Energetic* ED HANNIGAN and more-or-less turned them loose on a three part mini-epic ranging from the pits of Earthly Urban Blight to (are you ready for this?) the gleaming spires of Eternal ASGARD! Dave and Bob have been closely coordinating with Consulting Editor and resident Mythology Expert, *Rascally* ROY THOMAS concerning the Defenders' doings in the Golden Realm, to make certain everything meshes perfectly with Roy's current storyline in the pages of THOR. As for what's actually going on, Dave, Ed, Bob and able Assistant Editor MARY JO DUFFY asked us *not* to say! We will tell ya however, they have spent quite a bit of time lately chortling over their plans, so you can be sure what's coming up, beginning in DEFENDERS #66, (on sale now) is *not* what you'd expect. Get your copy and let us know what you think—should we fire the lot of 'em—or give 'em a raise?

ITEM! And now for something *completely* different! You say your car won't start, your bowling average is down and your ring-around-the-collar is loud enough to wake the neighbors? Well, you lose. Sadly, we must admit that our new MIGHTY WORLD OF MARVEL PIN-UP BOOK will do absolutely nothing to right most of the cruel injustices of Fate. What it *will* do is dazzle you with its 21 huge 11"x15" full-color illustrations of Marvel's Magnificent Heroes and Heroines in action! It's all here—all the glory, grandeur, power, and drama that marks the Marvel Age of Comics, caught in the carefully created and skillfully selected poster shots that tell it best. The accompanying narrative will excite and enlighten you. No collector should be without his own copy. You'll see it at better book stores everywhere—if you look soon!

ITEM! For those of you who are independently wealthy, and, therefore, send your chauffeur down to the magazine store to pick up the latest batch of Marvel's monthly offerings, and then don't bother to count the change from the C-Note you gave him, we feel obligated to mention that Marvel Comics are *still* only 35¢ a throw. That, of course, is an academic point to the landed gentry, but to the rest of you—and us—it means a lot. We've been getting the message from your many cards and letters for umpteen months back, that today's up-and-away prices are squeezing you hard—and you just don't have the bucks to pay 50¢ or a Dollar for Comics—even for comics as good as ours. Okay, guys, we're listening. We heard ya! And we're holding the line!

THE ALL-NEW FANTASTIC FOUR SHOW IS HERE!

AT LAST! MIGHTY MARVEL COMICS
CO-PRODUCES AND PRESENTS
THE ANIMATED ADVENTURES
OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST
COMIC MAG HEROES EVERY
SATURDAY MORNING
ON NBC!

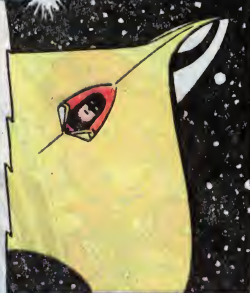
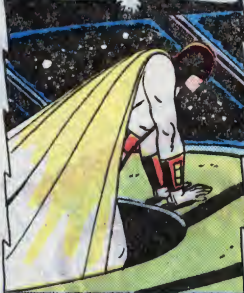
IT'S THE MARVEL AGE
OF TV SENSATIONS!

DON'T MISS IT!



AND WAIT TILL YOU
MEET HERBIE!

EVERY WAY OUT OF THIS SHIP IS SEALED! AND YOU CAN'T CHANGE THE CONTROLS BECAUSE THERE AREN'T ANY! I'LL SIT HERE ON BETA-BLUE WHILE YOU HEAD TOWARDS OBLIVION!...



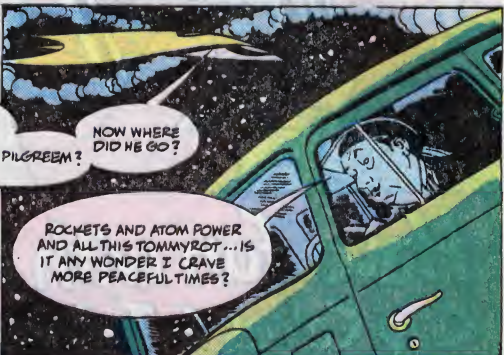
... AND IF ANY ATOM-POWERED RESCUE SHIP APPROACHES YOU, SPACE GHOST, SENSORS WILL EXPLODE MY SHIP!



DID YOU HEAR THAT, MR. PILGROOM?

MR. PILGROOM?

NOW WHERE DID HE GO?



ROCKETS AND ATOM POWER AND ALL THIS TOMMYROT... IS IT ANY WONDER I CRAVE MORE PEACEFUL TIMES?

ON BETA-BLUE, IT IS FULLY AN HOUR BEFORE BUZZARD CALCULATES WRONGLY...



THE SHIP WITH SPACE GHOST ABOARD SHOULD BE PLUNGING INTO THE WHITE-HOT STAR BY NOW...

I'M AFRAID MY FLIGHT WAS POST-PONED INDEFINITELY!

